

Sebastiane

Sex Gang Children

Sister tell wishing well to the young men dead on the shore
She soon died a suicide, kissed the table in god's name
It's the code of the cowboy men to defile all that is pure
Too much hate, too much hate and your ignorance is your strengt
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Don't sell us Brittanica, with it's oozing pipeline dream
Eat your children baked in a pie, i will blind you to improve
Your visions of I

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Bite the face of piety, kiss your mother's broken spirit
There is nothing not even shame

Just the stench from the room full of social animals

Caught again jezebel, with your 'friend' and his beauty bible

He once walked through sacred lands

Now he waves his nazi dagger

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Wish you well sebastiane

With your smiling puritan youth

And you feel, feel no pain

As they cut through your bluey green vein